

WADDELL, SLAYER OF HAYES, THOUGHT TO BE IN BUFFALO



Chief Ferguson of Beverly Receives Word Today to This Effect.

Fugitive Has Baffled Police of Many Cities for More Than a Week.

Chief Ferguson of Beverly police received word today from the police of Buffalo, N. Y., that it was thought that W. Foster Waddell, who is charged with shooting and killing John Fred Hayes of Beverly on May 26, is in Buffalo.

The brief dispatch that Chief Ferguson received is to the effect that a man closely resembling Waddell had been seen in Buffalo and that the Buffalo police were now trying hard to find him. This makes it certain in this case, since news of Buffalo, and the Beverly police are eagerly awaiting further news from there. They hope that their Buffalo colleagues will succeed in finding the man who escaped so quickly and unobserved from Beverly after the shooting.

Hayes Accused Waddell.

The Hayes shooting was a sensational tragedy, rendered more so by news which developed later that the woman who was known as Mrs. Waddell had in reality been married to Hayes, though she was killed. Waddell was known as a transgressor, and it was thought that he had been a "boarder" in his home in Beverly. It was thought that he had been in the house and Waddell was seen running out of the house and in the direction of the railroad station. In the midst of the excitement Mrs. Waddell told the police that she had shot Hayes, who was found lying on the ground.

Had Been Seen in Salem.

"Look out for my wife." The latter statement developed in the investigation, as continued in a column previously published by the BOSTON AMERICAN. It was the woman who was known as Mrs. Waddell who was seen in Salem, Mass., on May 26, the day after the shooting. She was seen in the company of a man who was thought to be Waddell. She was seen in the company of a man who was thought to be Waddell. She was seen in the company of a man who was thought to be Waddell.

Lizzie Burden Thought to Write Play?

Friendship Between Her and Nance O'Neil Starts Interesting Rumor.

Special to the Boston American.

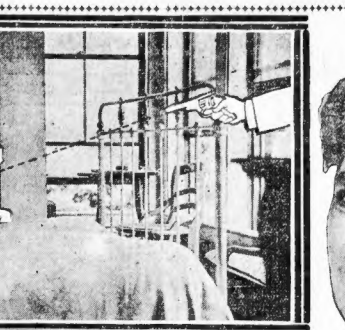
FALL RIVER, June 5.—Much interest is being shown in the movements of Miss Lizzie A. Burden, and persons who are wondering how long the latter will stay in Fall River, where she was recently married, and if there is the slightest risk of her returning to her home in Fall River, where she was recently married, and if there is the slightest risk of her returning to her home in Fall River, where she was recently married.

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DIED IN SOUTH STATION.

While returning from a visit to the South Shore, Miss Harriet C. Hixley, aged 40, of No. 41 Bedford square, was taken ill in the South Station, and before medical aid could be summoned died. Heart disease was the cause.



PHOTOGRAPHIC DIAGRAM OF SHOOTING.

Building to which Waddell set fire.

MRS. HAYES (OR WADDELL); TRAGEDY SCENE.

The photograph shows the building to which Waddell set fire. The building is a large, multi-story structure with many windows. The fire is visible in the windows, and the building appears to be in a state of disrepair. The photograph is a black and white image, and the scene is a tragedy.

EQUITABLE WAR IS CARRIED TO BOSTON

Tarbell's Points Against Hyde in Equitable Fight

\$100,000 salary from Equitable Life Assurance Company. \$125,000 salary from Mercantile Trust Company, a subsidiary company of the Equitable.

Payment of personal expenses from the company's treasury. Transactions where the society bought bonds.

Payment of enormous sums for sundries and travelling expenses not required in the company's business. Placing and carrying of deposits of \$15,000,000 to \$20,000,000 in trust companies to influence private results.

Committing society to enormous transactions before securing the approval of the Executive Committee. \$25,000 pension to Mrs. Henry B. Hyde.

Inadequate rental from the Mercantile Safe Deposit Company, occupying part of the Equitable building, New York, stock of which is owned almost entirely by Mr. Hyde and members of his family.

Inadequate rental from the safe deposit company occupying a part of the Equitable building, Boston, of which the stock is entirely held by the Hyde family.

Inadequate rental from the safe deposit company occupying part of the Equitable building, St. Louis, the stock of which is held principally by the Hyde family.

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CELEBRATING REVERBY

Sunrise Drum Corps Rouses Members to Annual Festivities.

REVIEW ON THE COMMON

Most of the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston appeared in the streets of Boston this afternoon, marking to the Common to their 20th annual field day and drum and bugle corps review.

And thousands of admiring Bostonians cheered enthusiastically at the brilliantly uniformed and wonderfully armed troops as they passed.

Marched at the front of the parade was the band of the company, led by the first official band of the day following them. Another section followed in a number of small bands.

Among the most distinguished of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston is an eighty-two year old man and wife by the aid of crutches. She was the widow of a man who was killed in the war.

Before 5 o'clock the company, almost to the last man, had gathered at the Common. The first to arrive was the band of the company, led by the first official band of the day following them.

Soon Ready for Parade.

Another early arrival was Captain George E. Hall, who has been a member of the company for many years.

He was long fighting the company in order to be present at the State House, where the company is to receive the honor of the most exclusive military organization in the city.

From the State House the company is to march to the State House, where the company is to receive the honor of the most exclusive military organization in the city.

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WIFE'S TEARS PROTEST STRIKE LEADER'S ARREST



MRS. SHEE AND HER TWO DAUGHTERS.

STRIKE LEADER AND HIS FAMILY.

Wife and children in North Cambridge home hear of Shee's arrest in Chicago on charge of criminal libel.

MRS. SHEE DECLARES CHICAGO EMPLOYERS IN PLOT AGAINST HUSBAND.

With tears in her eyes and clasping her little daughter Margaret to her side, Mrs. Shee, wife of the president of the International Typographers' Union and leader of the Chicago strike, protested her indignation at the arrest of her husband on the charge of criminal libel.

Mrs. Shee was seen by a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter at her home, No. 25 Mt. Pleasant street, North Cambridge. She declared that she had been arrested to influence the men in the strike against him.

"I received the first news of my husband's arrest through the newspapers," said Mrs. Shee, "although today I received a letter from him evidently written before the arrest, saying that he expected to be arrested, and telling me not to worry and that they were true."

"I don't believe one word of the charges that have been made against him," she says. "He offered him money, they certainly have not done so. When they want him they will have to come and get him."

Shee's husband is a man of 40, and is a member of the International Typographers' Union. He is a man of 40, and is a member of the International Typographers' Union. He is a man of 40, and is a member of the International Typographers' Union.

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FEAR BUG CAUSED REVERBY BEACH BLAZE

Inhabitants in Their Indignation Demand a Complete Investigation.

Suspecting that the fire which swept over the beach at Beverly Beach, the day after yesterday, was incendiary in origin, Deputy Chief Neal of the Beverly fire department, today detailed Inspector Keating to make a thorough investigation.

The fire began soon after midnight. The inhabitants of Beverly are in a state of indignation, and demand a complete investigation.

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CONFESSES TO SETTING FIRES, POLICE SAY

STOLE BEER AND BROKE LEG ESCAPING

MANCHESTER, N. H., June 5.—James Young, while endeavoring to escape from a police officer, confessed to setting fires, and broke his leg in the process.

Young, who is a man of 30, was arrested by a police officer. He is a man of 30, and is a member of the International Typographers' Union.

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AVENUE
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y Station.

OUR DESIGN HAS GENTLE THIS GENTLE

"I'VE HURRIED SO I MUST LOOK LIKE A PERFECT FUGIT"

"YOU LOOK PERFECTLY CHARMING THIS GENTLE"

By Dorothy Dix

[illegible]

Of course women loudly and vehemently deny that they dress to please men, but if they don't sell some plaster kindly arise in meeting and explain why it is that when women are alone together and free from masculine influence they make haste to get off their stays and high heeled shoes and into the loosest kimonos, and flip-

Woman doesn't slipper her feet out before that man's influence regulates women's morals. Man's influence also determines woman's view of civilization.

Women don't give up one time a Saturday when they really think it sad what they think men think they ought to think. When a woman tells you she thinks that men are too good for a woman to want to vote, or have financial independence, and that men are, and that a man has a right to beat his wife if he wants to, and that a woman has no business being free from burden in the household, don't imagine that that woman is expressing her opinion.

Far from it.

She is simply giving voice to what she believes to be the popular mass-line view. Women are really very intelligent, and they see things clearly and they know how to express them; but they express only to other women.

They think they please men by protesting against their own progressive, aggressive, and the saddest thing about

leads her to make both a liar and a fool of herself, for she continually assumes the worst of men.

Men have never been guilty of this mindlessness of opinion that made them the victims of their view in any woman's mould.

Nobody can imagine a man who would read a woman's face and broadly interpret and who felt himself capable of forming intelligent judgment on the basis of her expression, or of making views and pretending to be ignorant, illiterate and silly because the woman was not of his opinion.

It is the woman who would tell him if he appeared intellectual instead of idiotic.

It is the women do this very thing every day.

Occasionally, it is true, woman's sense has been strong enough to make some one individual intelligent men act like a fool, but woman's influence has been strong enough to make the entire male sex assume to be feeble-minded, as man's influence made the female sex.

Perhaps the most curious phase of

Woman's boasted influence on men in actual operation would surely be

JUST suppose that fairies, with all their fanciful powers, are duly settled in this land of sober realism, and to each woman a fairy God-mother appeared and said:

"You may have one of the three gifts at once, wondrous beauty, unlimited wealth, or amazing intellectuality."

Wouldn't the average woman choose the gift of wondrous beauty? Certainly she would. Why not? Is not beauty power?

Wash the face in the morning with water from which the chills have been taken off. Dry by rubbing briskly with a linen towel.

This is the right way to wash the face. After soaping the hands with pure castile soap, pass them gently over the face, well up, with the finger tips upon the temples and with the thumbs under the chin. Bend over the basin, using plenty of water on the face in the described manner. For the ears and neck use a Turkish toweling washcloth. Always rinse all soap from the

But, after all, isn't this the secret we're looking for? Shouldn't the growth be from the outside inward? When a woman's skin is fresh and glowing, that her features speak good health, then she employs her mind with thoughts of helping others a superior beauty.

But a woman who knows her complexion is muddy, her eyes dull and listless, can't help coveting others and employing less than the best to make the miracle of early duckling will befall her.

Girls, be beautiful. Don't bank on old saying that beauty is only skin deep. Once an admirer of beauty gets a glimpse of you—your goodness sake why should he turn away?—he will say, "What skin they're better."

Acquire beauty and the beautiful men and soul are bound to follow. The proper care of the face and the complexion. The surface of the face is comparatively small, it is freely exposed to the air, it

After the evening night bath, with a little fresh cream or almond oil massage the muscles of the cheek. Begin just at the hair line, with the index and middle fingers, three long fingers of each hand. Rub with a firm but gentle touch upward and outward. The rotary motion should cover a circular area about the size of the palm. This will pull the muscles taut about the corners of the mouth and efface the drooping lines from the nose.

Should be rubbed to a rotary motion upward from the inner corners of the eyes, and outward to efface horizontal lines. The vertical lines which are caused by the crow's feet should be rubbed with the first fingers only, moving to and fro, not upward. This will pull the skin taut along each eye corner, and counteract the pressure from passing each other.

Considerable pressure rub the nose gently, using the middle fingers and moving to and fro along the sides of the bridge to the tip.

Above and below the eyes, rub very gently with the index and middle fingers, drawing them outward from the nose to the temples.

Applied to Mystery

[illegible]

"Good luck to you, old man!" said Nell.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Losing Game.

"YOU can work it quite easily if you like," said Morley March hesitatingly. "It will pay you in the long run—"

"You know that,"

"I tell you," answered Judith Mort, "that you haven't a ghost of a chance with the girl."

"I never had, to be perfectly frank," said the man somewhat dejectedly.

"Well, you have less than ever now. She hardly speaks to a soul. The girl is quite changed. You wouldn't believe it possible

And

I have no doubt at all, my dear Judith," said the duke, "that you are a woman of courage. You have met me accidentally, and I suggest to her that it would give you quite a great deal of pleasure to ask me to dinner one night—that's good. I am sure you will not mind my being literally jumpy at the idea. I should much rather have you come to see me, and I will be by flitting most desperately with me."

Judith Mort regarded the man with a look of distrust, scorn and admiration. He was, she hardly could say, a handsome man. "I'll do my best," she said; "but do let us not discuss the subject until we have reached the point."

"Of course," said the duke.

"Yes, indeed, my dear Mortimer. I'm afraid I shall have to be a little more of things. However, how is it possible to be so nervous? I am sure I shall have a little flutter after the little flutter I have had in the matter." "The little flutter," sneered the duke. "The flutter. They generally end with big checks."

You Can Afford It."

"Darch nodded.
"You're treated him rather cavalierly, you know."
"He ceased to be of any use to me when Stephen died."
"He thinks differently."
"What do you mean?" she asked, with a more curious expression.
"Briefly this: According to Braine, I did you a service at considerable risk to himself as his own brother. I thought, 'I don't suppose he risked much of his own life for me who always gives me the best of everything.' So I went in and spoiled my nest at the expense of my own life."
"Armstronge to satisfy you in the alienation of the property?"
"I don't think so. Armstronge told you had of preventing your people from making out the truth to the four winds of heaven, he goes to Boston and the first thing he does when he gets there is to tell the world that you had killed your brother. I suppose it has been murdered and, very shortly afterwards, that the confession was made public."
"Yes," said Percy. Braine said to him self: "What am I going to make out of this?"

"By the very simple means of allowing me to retain the very legitimate advantage of my position," said Mrs. Barch.

"Did it cost you much?" she asked curiously.

"A good round sum; but never mind about that. So long as I gain what I want, I don't care for the loss of money."

"But as I am concerned," said Judy, "I am perfectly indifferent, and I wish to know what you want."

"I want you to do more than wish luck," retorted Barch. "You've got to do it. You must go and get it for me at once."

"I can't go and call on the Seafoam," said Judy.

"I have done so," said Mrs. Barch, "and I have appeared very well."

"That is the first I have heard of," said Judy.

"Probably. You were not on board when I sailed."

"Did you see?"

"No one, save a sailor, who pointed out the ship to me. But Mrs. Barch was strong willed but not at home. I know she was."

[illegible]

DONALD MISE FAIRFAX
I am a 34-year-old man, married 10 months, with all prospects of advancement in my profession. I am extremely positive, but I was gotten as mad as a hornet when my wife gave me \$20 per month for the taking of my life. I have no idea how to pay her, as she instructs; she has taken \$20 per month from me and left me to find on my own. I am a very good man, and I am on the verge of a nervous breakdown. I am a good young man, and I am a very good disposition. P. M. 3.

STACY
I am a young lady who should get married very nicely on this Sunday. You have a steady and industrious and has some money. I am a very good girl, and I will get my letter or not; there is no harm in it. I am a very good girl, and I am not very well. I think you are safe in marrying him. P. M. 3.

MISS MISE FAIRFAX
I am a young lady and am keeping company with a young man for about eight months, and we both love one another very dearly. Now, Miss Stacy, I have an old uncle, and I am not keeping company with my mother and father, and I am not going to the house, and I want to know where he goes, and I should get out for a week with him. P. M. 3.

MISS MISE FAIRFAX
My friend is not in a position to marry for about five or six years, and I am not in a position to marry for about five or six years. For this reason I would like to know where he goes, and I should get out for a week with him. P. M. 3.

[illegible][illegible]

American Pattern



2821, 2822.

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HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JUNE 2, 1905.

"A Man or Woman" Question

Which Influences the Other More—
Man or Woman?

That is a question to which readers may begin to-day to devote attention. It is not exactly new—it was talked over by the cave dwellers, and by those that lived out in houses on the lakes of Switzerland before history began.

Its great age makes the question ALMOST NEW.

Have you discussed it yet? If not, begin. Miss Dorothy Dix, one of the wisest of our writers and one of the most interesting people that talks or writes, deals with this question in another column.

The influence that men have on women and women on men is, of course, of the greatest importance to civilization. In fact, it IS civilization.

The matter can be discussed superficially or profoundly. We shall let our readers and contributors do the profound discussing, and treat it here superficially only.

Women influence men, and men influence women, for various reasons. The strongest of these is the desire of each sex to gain the approval of the other.

Women, as a rule, try to be what they think the men would like them to be. And men try to come up to the ideals of women.

That explains, very largely, human beings as they are to-day. The important thing in woman's estimation in the past has been a fighter. The woman wanted somebody to protect her, and especially her children. Men, in the effort to win the desired admiration, have cultivated muscle, ferocity and the fighting quality.

That's why the typical man—at least until very recently—had fierce whiskers and tried to appear ferocious, although perhaps mild at heart. Men have wanted in the cave, or the tent, or the hut, or the house, or the flat, a woman that wouldn't run away, taking the baby and the furniture along. That is why we have so many meek and CLINGING women. They knew that men WANTED THEM to be meek and clinging.

In this influencing of men by women, and vice versa, we humans have been trusting a good deal to luck and accident. Perhaps we shall improve each other a good deal more when we begin to utilize, in a scientific way, the peculiar power that we have of influencing each other through the desire for approval.

Women could easily make men give up all their bad habits. And men could improve women a great deal—radiant and nearly perfect as they are.

Men stop chewing tobacco, for instance, as soon as women make up their minds that they don't like that. The foolish women that smoke cigarettes to-day would stop that promptly if men would combine to rescue them from that unclean and unhealthy habit.

Hitherto the influence of men upon women has not been as earnest as it might be. It is to be hoped that in the future each sex will emphasize more strongly the importance of mental development, as compared with muscle in men, pink cheeks and small feet among women.

If women will take the trouble they can add about a hundred per cent. to the value of men in the next hundred years, simply by showing approval of those qualities which make a man really worth while.

It was all very well to admire men for muscle and whiskers when they had to kill bears and frighten Indians. But as the bears and the Indians are dead, it would be a good idea for the women to pay more attention to the qualities inside of men's heads and less to the whiskers on the outside.

Men can help women by showing appreciation of their BRAINS. If they will pay more attention to the girl with a big forehead, and less to the one with a small waist, that will help a good deal.

Perhaps this is getting away from the question as to which INFLUENCES THE OTHER MORE.

WOMAN has the greater influence undoubtedly.

To begin with, whatever a man IS, woman makes him. Every emotion of the mother before the child's birth is reflected in that child's temperament.

The mature character of the man reflects very largely the teachings of the mother during the first seven years of life, when the brain is, as it were, made over the second time.

It is to woman's influence on a man in his babyhood that we owe the cessation of cannibalism, less fondness for blood and slaughter, a certain semi-human development of manhood already.

Woman's is the stronger influence, also, because the influence of one human being upon another depends largely upon the moral force.

WOMAN HAS ALWAYS BEEN MORALLY SUPERIOR TO MAN.

That is easy to understand, as woman has always made the sacrifices, endured suffering, accepted the difficult half of the human partnership.

That is enough of a superficial discussion for to-day. We invite men and women to take up the discussion for themselves, and especially to try to apply it in actual life.

Every man or woman who WANTS to can influence some other woman or man for good.

Young women, formulate your theories and then put them in practice on the best subject available.

Read Dorothy Dix's article. She really understands the question.

JUST BECAUSE THE MAN WAS RICH

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN: With reference to the action of the Legislature of the State of New York in passing a bill with the object of legalizing the birth of the doubly illegitimate child of a rich man in that State, I think it is worthy the attention of the whole country as an example of still further exasperating the danger from money power in this land.

If this action were taken with a view to removing the stigma of illegitimacy from the birth of an innocent child, if it were intended in its true sense to right the wrongs of an injured woman, no one would complain; but there is no room for doubt that the reason for such action was simply that the man was rich, and in view of his wealth and his desire to avoid the stigma of illegitimacy, it was thought that the Legislature of New York had a duty to do. Such action as that of the Legislature of New York is, in my opinion, never better based than when it is based on the fact that the man was rich, and the woman poor, and the child illegitimate. This is the only way to avoid the stigma of illegitimacy. N. H.

AREN'T MEN THE WRETCHES?

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1. MR. SNOOKS—(Great girl! I'm in for it to-night sure. I can't think of a shot of an acre to get out. And the boys are going to have a warm time at the club, too. Oh, it is too bad, too bad, too bad!



2. MRS. SNOOKS—John, I got there in a meeting tonight to form a Citizens' Committee for the Suppression of Greed and Political Corruption.



3. MRS. SNOOKS—That's just the way with men. You sit around and chew the rag about GREED, but just as soon as any one asks you to assist in its overthrow you snarl quite away. John Snooks, you MUST go to that meeting.



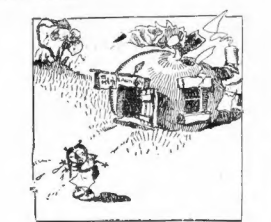
4. MRS. SNOOKS—Yes, that's the way every patriotic citizen should do. (Aloud) I guess you are right, dearie.

IN BUGVILLE

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MISS BUG—I think it's a shame to cut down all this nice shade—and right on the picnic ground, too.



LITTLE MISS BUTTERFLY—Oh, dear, what shall I do? I've lost the loudest ticket for my wings!



BRIDEGRROOM BUG—Well, if this isn't the limit. We've been waiting here for two hours for that darned suit to open!



BUG CLERK—Yes, sir. Guests are charged extra if you use the fireflies all night!

NOW WHAT D'YE THINK OF THAT?

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When Mary Martin threw me down I did not move or give.



But called a doctor right away To cure my injured spine.



And when the parson stood me I did not call him names.



But got some water and began Refreshing the flames.

Tolstoi's Great Influence in Japan

By the Editor of the Haimin-Shimboun

THE name of Tolstoi is to-day well known to every educated Japanese, and especially since the outbreak of the Russo-Japanese war the fame of his philosophy and author's views on war are being frequently quoted in our papers and magazines and widely known by an ever increasing number of Japanese.

He did not at first appeal to us as a great literary genius. As far as I remember Mikuluta was the first to publish in the Japanese language the biography of Count Tolstoi, as he had previously published the biographies of the great Russian statesmen.

Nearly all of Tolstoi's literary works are now known to the Japanese reading public, and every new translation is always greeted with great enthusiasm. The translation of his latest novel, "Resurrection," appeared last year in one of our leading magazines.

But his literary influence is not nearly so great as his influence as a religious philosopher.

Count Tolstoi said that the number of Japanese who openly declare themselves his disciples is very large, but his indirect influence upon the Japanese people is enormous.

During the last two years a number of his religious views have been published here, and "What is My Faith, Confession," has preached the new gospel to thousands who read neither Russian nor English.

The graphic simplicity of his teachings does not convert many of his true disciples, because it is exceedingly difficult for men of feeble energy to carry out his theories in practice.

Life, then, there are, nevertheless, in country stores and strict followers of Tolstoi, and their example is beginning to be felt.

The Japanese press, or at least a great part of it, hardly indulges in the teachings of the great Russian philosopher, because it believes that it cannot, because it believes that it cannot.

Time Flies

By Harry B. Metcalf

Grinning, she gives up her cherished toys.

As bed-time approaches to end her play.

For bright is the day with its ruffling joy—

The flashing hours, Oh, where are they?

II.

Gone are the roses that bloomed so rare

In the scented garden of Love's sweet day.

And she sighs for the spring-time of youth so fair—

The flying seasons, where are they?

III.

Her eyes grow dim, and faltering her feet,

She sadly looks back o'er the long-faded way;

The shadows are falling, and life is so sweet—

The fleeting years, Oh, where are they?

Where the stream runs smoothest the water is deep.

JOHN LYLE.

Too Much Reading and Too Little Thinking

By Caroline

IT'S what we read, not how much, that helps to develop us. It is the thought that our reading creates which makes us of value to society.

You may be as omnivorous a reader as the night telephone operator in a hospital, who read 5,685 books, to say nothing of magazines and periodicals, and yet do nothing to advance the thought of the world.

Or you may be like Abraham Lincoln and confine your reading to Shakespeare and the Bible, and be adding not only to the world's thought, but to the world's happiness.

A man's value to society has never been gauged by the number of books he has read.

It is what a man thinks that helps forward the world.

If you read books that kill thought rather than develop you are, of course, weakening your mind.

The danger in this country would seem to be not in having too little literature, but too much.

With Andrew Carnegie willing to give a library to any community that is willing to support it (he has already given 1,522)—

Clever men are good, but they are not the best.

CARLYLE.

Little Editorials from the People

THE MAN'S SIDE OF STREET CAR ETIQUETTE

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The natural place for the free expression of the people's thought seems to be the editorial page of the AMERICAN. I respectfully submit the following:

Much has been said regarding the duty of men to give up their seats in cars to women who are mothers.

Men who are mothers, I believe, should avoid ladies this courtesy, but in my own cities of the west I cannot help noticing the manner in which some ladies avail themselves of this "civilized" privilege.

Most ladies thank me politely when I offer them my seat. Some even thank me in exulting, saying they are well and happy and I am sorry to see them so well.

Some even say they are well and happy and I am sorry to see them so well. Some even say they are well and happy and I am sorry to see them so well.

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